



Blackout



16 0 1

Chapter 1 by Chewiefondue

She woke, not suddenly but as if an unexpected force had replenished her imperturbably...

The heals were coming thick and fast on the battlefield elsewhere, 'Popps' was one of the more skilled combat medics in his field with state of the art technological medicines, but even he could only hold off the onslaught for a few more moments.

Many other Republic soldiers, loyalists and Jedi Knights managed to survive the first wave but only too soon did they realise their fate was sealed. The Sith sorcerers power was overbearing, the mere presence of them instilled fear in the minds of the republics finest!

She needed to gather her thoughts, if only there was some way for her to get to her proficient combat medic, Popps was urgently burning through resources to revitalise his comrades, but perhaps that would buy some time.

Suddenly, a Sith assassin struck! Driving deep into the torso of an unfortunate Republic soldier with his pulsing blood red lightsaber. Tasked to defend a shield generator, the Republic soldier had sacrificed herself for her squad. But not before her last gasp for breath did she roar "FOR THE REPUBLIC!!!!!"

Catkyle dragged herself to her feet, exhausted by battle but still strong in the force, now charged with anger and vengeance for her fallen ally! "The jedi will pay but the Sith are

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

Continue the story

☐ Flag as mature ☐ receive feedback

Submit draft

Write a comment...

[About](#)

[Rooms](#)

[Feedback](#)



See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account